Little Problems & Married Life ******************

WILLIAM GEORGE JORDAN

DANGER OF GROWING APART MENTALLY.

When two friends start out for a long walk together they seem instinctively to adjust their steps so that they walk side by side, within touching distance of each other. If one gradually quickens his pace until he is yards ahead of the other and, in his self-absorption, increasingly widens the distance between them, they cease to be two walking together and become two walking alone. Marriage is a lifelong walk together of two who have selected each other from all the world. It is community of thought, tdeals, nims, needs and sentiments that tends to keep them in step. It does not mean a sacrifice of individuality. nor does it demand unanimity of opinion, but there should ever be progressive harmony on essentials and pro gressive sympathy on nonessentials.

Some men feel a pleasant glow of satisfaction in fulfilled duty when they divide generously with their wives their material prosperity. If money were the only thing in life, or even the greatest thing, their view would be correct, but the really greatest things in the world are those that money cannot buy. When a man finds himself growing broader mentally and does not share his new self with his wife, he is taking an intellectual elevator and letting her trudge alone up the stairway as best she can. When he grows into a larger and finer social world and does not make her a part of it he is traveling in the parlor-car and keeping her in the day coach. When the larger Interpretation of life and its problems strengthens his spir-Itual and ethical vision, while his wife continues in the narrow horizon of unilluminated household cares, he is monopolizing the telescope, which brings things near and larger, leaving her the microscope which only increases the importance of her trifles.

Growing apart mentally must, under these conditions, become inevitable. It may be that he alone is to blame; it may be her fault, or it may be the blind thoughtlessness of both. His repeated attempts to talk over with her his is sweetest in life in keeping in step, ideals, his dreams of ambition, his plans, purposes and progress, to stimu- the affairs of their individual lives late her interest, to share with her his and their life in common, the hopes, intellectual uplift may be met with no real comprehension, no sympathy, no inspiring response. When comradeship in marriage dies, it really makes very little difference what the postmortem verdict as to the decease may be.

When the husband is out in the world of business which tends to blend with the social world, he may broaden mentally as he prospers materially. He travels over the country, and in a wider acquaintance with men and conditions has many of the rough edges of provincialism worn smooth. He meets men of attainment and action, men of power and prestige, and under a more stimulating environment develops latent strength of his own. He brushes up against keen minds that put a new edge on his thinking; he is evnote of his living, so far as society is concerned, is higher. His tastes become more discriminating, his demands more exacting. If he has not been sharing these things with the wife of his youth, he finds she has been standing still while he has been

progressing. She who faithfully struggled with him and for him, helped him to get the foothold of his present success, and became absorbed in working, planning and saving, may now be a mere drudge. He has a new standard of life now, and she falls sadly short of it. He measures things more superficially, and though her heart may be unchanged, her head is not up to date. He may be ashamed to introduce her into the new society of which he has become a part; she is plain, unattractive, overretiring or overloquacious. She is aggressive in her dress and display; she is not familiar with the rules of the social game-with the "technique" of his new set.

The old equality between them has been destroyed-killed through neglect. It is not the work of a moment, but the slow, widening process of years of growing apart. But the realization of it all may come in a moment. There may be suddenly an Illuminating flash of consciousness, when he involuntarily faces it, in comparing her with other women.

Some little mannerism of hers that once was sweet, just because it was hers, jars on his sensibilities and strikes a discordant note. Once he dld not care whether she thought it was Homer or Carlyle who wrote "Silas Mariner," or whether she had heard of either author or book. Perhaps at that time he did not know the book himself. The red tape of sociéty's cards, passwords and methods have become second nature to him, and he is unjust in his condemnation of an ignorance which would not have existed had he been sharing with her his expanding life. He may notice with a grating sense of dismay that she does not put the soft pedal on her laughter to conform to the proper rippling notes of mirth prescribed by the social code. She, too, may have her saddening moments of realization and refuse to enter a world where she feels her inferiority. or not realizing, may, to his chagrin, insist on her rights. Usually she boldly takes the plunge into the social waters, confident that she will, some how, get back to shore.

She may live, in his presence, in an atmosphere of patronizing tolerance. fearing at every word that she may stumble into some pitfall of mispronunciation or an inadvertent phrase, or, growing self-assured and reckless she puts on a full head of steam is the presence of a position requiring tact and just crashes through it like an engineer ruming his train over a burning bridge. His bearing may reach iting point; in his acquired au- is

persensitiveness he puts fictitious values on points where she is deficient and his tolerance fades into positive neglect. He may then devote his whole time to finer minds, fairer faces and freer morals. How far they may drift apart, no one can tell.

It may be that it is the wife who advances mentally, and he who is the laggard. The increased prosperity may mean close confinement for him to the drudgery of business. The so ciety of a few old friends, survivals of the time when he was poor and struggling, may be all he cares for. Literature may not appeal to him. His daily paper supplies all his needs. The activities of the world of modern science, thought and culture have for him no real interest. His wife, left free to the rounding out of her mind and life, may develop a taste for reading, for companionship that is mentally worth having, for original thinking, for the charm of true conversation, for the discussion of subjects of real impertance. She may gather around her a circle of friends who feed her mental hunger and stimulate her thinking. He feels vaguely out of place with these new friends of hers, like a poor relation at a Christmas dinner.

She has found her way into the land of the intellectual and has established a residence there, while he, in his loneliness and isolation, is camping on its frontiers. He feels somewhat a stranger in his own house at social gatherings of her friends. He may chafe under the feeling that he is on the wrong side of the proscenium arch; that he is not one of the performers, but merely a spectator. ongs to cut out all "this heavy intelectual business" and go off quietly with a friend or two and just sit, and talk, and smoke.

This growing apart mentally may assume any of a hundred phases. Husband and wife may be subjected to any class of differing environments that change their mental standpoint and their moral sympathy. New ideas and new ideals may sweep old landmarks of mutual understanding far out to sea. It is a sad outgrowing of a union of love and companionship, a growing unsatisfiedness where speech that meets no sympathetic response lapses into stience. When sympathy and recognition of one's ideals are found only outside the home walls, when the instinctive impulse to tell of a success or a failure turns to some one else, when ears grow hungry for outside praise, there is serious danger to the happiness of married life.

It is so easy to keep together if both realize the vital importance to all that in true comradeship. Talking over the longings, the doubts, the joys and the problems, gives each the basis of knowledge from which most truly to understand and advise each other. Reading the same books, discussing the same current events, hearing the same music, seeing the same plays, criticizing the same pictures, having dearest friends in common, agreeing on the same spiritual and ethical attitude towards life, and sharing in thoughts and plans will do much towards making a growing apart mentally an impossibility.

This keeping in step does not mean the sacrifice of the stronger to the weaker, but the stronger ever, through love, raising the weaker to higher planes of thinking and living. It is not necessary that they should even in closer touch with current thought agree as to the value of each other's and opinion; he has acquired a polish. pursuits or views, but that both should know them, understand them and respect them and be lovingly tolerant where they are not united in their sentiment or desires. They should give ever their best to each other.

> When the husband is a clever, delightful companion at some one else's dipper-table, but a sad, still-life study in silence at his own, he is not giving his best at home. He is retaining his best for the export trade and reserving none for home consumption. When the wife has charity, consideration and sympathy for the cares of others outside the home, and only sharpness and sarcasm for those inside, the timetable of that home requires instant revision or there will be a crashing disaster to their train of happiness. Sources of discord multiply like Australian rabbits when the growing apart intensifies. It is the sacred duty of both to prevent it at the very beginning, to determine that they will permit no thoughtlessness, no drifting, no false sense of duty to family or to the world, to separate them from each

Taste Wines of Five Centuries.

Rhine wine nearly four centuries old vas submitted to a critical test of a committee of connolsseurs at Speyer, Germany. In that ancient cathedral city there is a "wine museum," to which the king of Bavaria has donated some bottles the contents of which date back to the time of the reformation and the Thirty Years' war. The solemn business of tasting these venerable vintages was carried out with due decorum. Some brands dating back to 1728, 1631 and 1540 were found to have lost all bouquet. The experts afterward proudly reported that they had tasted wines of five successive centuries at one session, an unprecedented feat, they say.

If You Wear a Smile.

The girl who keeps smiling is sure to benefit herself whether she helps anyone else or not. It is next to impossible to go about with a smiling face and keep a heavy heart. Cultivate a smile because of the inevitable reaction on your own spirits, as well as because a sunny face is so much pleasanter for your friends to look at. Happiness, beauty and helpfulnes are all advanced if you wear a smile,-Girl's Companion.

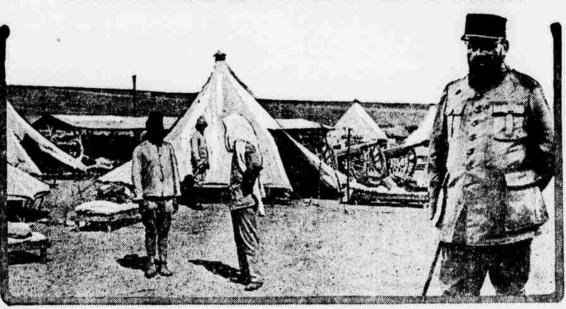
Passing It Along. "And did you let the office boy off?" "Said his grandmother was dead." "You swallowed that old excuse." "I may not swallow it, but I accept it. My boss used to honor it when I

The Other Way Round.
you stand while they are playnational anthem?



1-One of the great cigar-shaped balloons at an American army balloon training school, about to ascend. 2-Photograph just received from Russia showing youths eagerly enlisting in the army for service in a "Young Russia corps." 3-Edward Chambers, vice president of the Santa Fe system, now in charge of transportation for the national food administration.

FRENCH ARE GUARDING THE WHEAT FIELDS OF MOROCCO



French field guns posted to protect the wheat fields of Morocco, and Commandant Jeangeraut, who is in charge crushed by the wagon and team, which of wheat and other supplies for the French army in Morocco.

FRENCH MITRAILLEUSE ON MARNE FRONT



French mitrallieuse in one of the important positions along the French line in the Marne d' trict.

POTATO QUEEN HARVESTING HER CROP



Mrs. J. B. Williams of Fort Farfield, known as the "Potato Queen" of Aroostook, Me., harvesting her first war crop of potatoes. Mrs. Williams handles 20,000 barrels of spuds a year, personally supervising the planting. harvesting and selling of her crop.

MUCH IN LITTLE

The library of the house of lords entnins about 60,000 volumes. in normal times the Transvani mines are the largest consumers of ex-

plosives in the world. Germany expects to complete in 1925 a canal 440 miles long between the the interests of pure food insists that Main and Danube. One hundred and thirty-two million dollars was the

lafest demand to carry on the work. Bible study is the most popular of the many activities of the missionary

Four differently colored sectors or its face make a new automobile speed ometer easily read.

Artificial silk, which has been on the market for about five years, is being used extensively not only in cloth mills, but in hosiery manufacture.

One of New York's newest laws to every egg placed in cold storage shall be dated. This date must be stamped upon the shell in clear figures.

The reason given by Josephus for the Jewish law which prohibited the wearing of clothing of lines and wool

FLAG OF HADJAZ IN CAIRO



The flag of the newly created king of the Hadlaz, otherwise known as the miles south of Springfield. sheriff of Mecca, floating over the diplomatic office he has established in Cairo. He proposes to rule over Mecca, the central shrine of Mohammedanism, and free it from Turkish rule.

Doves Prove to Be Slackers.

The Old Fort Homing club of Fort Wayne sent a number of carrier pigeons to Los Angeles, says the Los Angeles Times, in order to get them in training for military service. A few days ago Chief of Police Butler released the birds, fatrusting each with a tiny roll of tissue paper, bearing messages from the mayor to officials of the Indiana city. Six of the birds have not been heard from, and it is probable that they are happy on their way back home, Two of them, however, refused to be drafted and returned to the central police station, where they were caught and placed in a crate. Los Angeles is pigeons' paradise, but this is no time for doves of peace, it seems, The birds lost more than they gained by their desertion. Such is the fate of slackers.

> His Trouble. She-I heard that you are a woman

He-That's not true. I merely can-

not afford to marry. She-Can't you support a wife? He-I could support a wife easy enough, but I haven't enough income to support the two or three other women Harvester, three miles west of St. she would need to wait on her.

Naturally So. "There is a man in this company ! know is light-fingered." Then why do you keep him?" "Because he has to be; he's our

Tillable Land. The department of agriculture esti-

lectricinn."

mates that only about 27 per cent of

of the week IN MISSOURI

About twenty members of the University of Missouri faculty marched out on the carapus and began drilling under the command of Capt. Wallace Craigie, regular army officer, now commandant of cadets. The faculty men have formed a drill company to prepare themselves for active war service should the need of their services come later. They will drill twice a week. The work will be as far as possible like that of the reserve officers' training camps. Rifles are furnished from the government supply at the university.

Frank Rodell, 38 years old, was killed and J. J. Imboff suffered three fractured ribs when they attempted to make a short turn with a motor car in a narrow road, south of Harrisburg. in Boone county. Both were farmers of Moniteau county and were returning from Huntsville in Rodell's car.

Aubrey Parsley, 25 years old, dropped dead in a billiard hall at Sedalia while watching a game. He has a brother serving in France with the American contingent and also a brother in training at Camp Funston.

Barney Kennedy, 54 years old, a farmer living three miles from Bucklin, was struck and killed by a Santa Fe train the other day while walking to his home.

Scores of leading breeders and business men of Mexico attended a dinner at the Ringo Hotel there in honor of Gerstdale Jones, said to be the greatest Poland China boar in the world. and incidentally the hog's owner. Peter Monw of Orange City, Ia.

When she ran upon the tracks to stop an interurban car which was to bring her back to St. Joseph from an Epworth League pionic, Miss Kathryn Kottschalk, 21 years old, was run down and fatally injured.

Templeton C. Groaddus, 84 years old, an ex-Confederate soldier, was killed recently by a passenger train at a grade crossing at lilue Springs. Mr. Groaddus was deaf and did not hear

Henry King, a prominent citizen of Middletown, Montgomery county, was killed in an effort to stop a runaway ream driven by Albert Angel, a freight hauler between Wellsville and Middletown. He was knocked down and was frightened by a tractor.

Archibald Simmons, a young farmer was killed near St. Joseph recently when his motor car overturned.

John Pollard, a packing house workman, is thrifty, but he didn't believe in banks, so he secreted his savings of several years in an old trunk in his home in St. Joseph. The other night, in Pollard's absence, the house was entered and \$315, all his money, was taken.

At Marshall session of the D. A. R. Mrs. John Trigg Moss of St. Louis was unanimously elected regent of the Missouri D. A. R. A motor trip to Arrow Rock and dinner at Old Tavern was given delegates at night

Seven years after the mysterious deaths of Johnny Frederick, 12 years old, and George Pleige, 14 years old, of Falls City, Neb., the grand jury of Webster county has indicted Charles Williams, 24, on two charges of murder, alleging he killed the boys. Wil liams, son of Louis Williams, is in jail at Marshfield, held without bond. His home is at Rogersville, twelve

Twenty persons were seriously infured and others received minor injuries when Frisco passenger train No. 801 crashed into a freight train one mile north of Ste. Genevieve the other morning.

A. R. Wilder, a merchant of Clinton the last forty-eight years, is dead. He was 77 years old. He was the father of Charles T. Wilder, formerly editor of the Colorado Springs Gazette.

Dr. William Ray Dobyns, pastor of the First Presbyterian church of St. Joseph, has been selected as director of religious work at the cantonment of Camp Gordon, near Atlanta, Ga.

An emergency short course in home economics for women who want to do their share toward winning the war will be given at the University of Missouri from October 31 to December 21.

F. A. Cloyd, 25 years old, of Bolckow, died at a hospital in St. Joseph two hours after he had walked into an opening of an elevator shaft in a wholesale house. Cloyd's skull was fractured.

Oliver Bacon, 34 years old, of Cottleville was killed instantly and four other men were injured when an automobile Bacon had purchased an hour before collided with a buggy at

The sorghum production in Howard county promises to be greater than ever before and with prices estimated far in excess of previous seasons will give the producers large profits. It is estimated that the molasses will sell at \$1 a gallon.

Charles.

Col. J. West Goodwin, a retired Mis souri editor, was \$1 years old the other day. He is in excelle

HAPPENINGS SAVE FOOD AND

Hoover's Men Will Make Big Drive Throughout Nation for Sale of New Bonds

YOU CAN WELP WHIP KAISED

Pledge Week Campaign, Octob

Washington.-Ten million food conservation pledges! Twenty-two million homes visited! A national campaign projected so large in its scope that the work to be accomplished is as great as though a census of the country were to be taken in a week!

Such is the program outlined for the food piedge week campaiga, October 21 to 28.

What is it all about?

Why so much fuss? What are the motives back of such n tremendous drive?

In every state thousands of people ara asking these questions while thousaids of others are preparing themseives to furnish a complete answer to the query.

The reasons why the food pledge campaign has been projected upon such broad lines are simple enough; plain encugh.

So simple and so plain that they have been stated in the compass of a card—a card that it is proposed to hang in every home of the land-a card that is the "war creed of the kitchen," because, so closely are the people in this country linked to the world war, that one of the phases of the struggle must be fought out in the American kitchen.

If soldiers are to fight they must be fed. For the past three years one by one, our allies across the sea have been taking the men from the farm and from the factory and sending them to the firing line. Each man sent to the firing line meant one less who could be relied upon to help produce the food that "will win the war."

. There are stores of wheat in Australia There is food in South Amerten, but ships are scarce. Time is a vital factor. The voyage to Australia and to South America takes too long. If the needs of those who fight for us across the sea are to be met, the food that sustains those fighters must come from this country.

If the laborer is worthy of his hire, surely the fighter is worthy of his food. That is a principle universally accepted by the American public. However, it is not every product that can be sent neross the sea. Corn will not serve the need; our alles have never used it as a food; they have no mills to grind it; turn it into meal in this country and it would spoil before it could reach an European port, There are just four classes of products, the experts say, that we must send to our allies if our duty to them is to be discharged; they need ment, wheat, sugar and dairy products. We can conserve our wheat by increasing our consumption of other grains. We can conserve our meat by making a greater demand

upon the resources of the fish market. If the United States were an autoeratic country there would be ular appeal for the conservation of food. There would be an autocratic food control. The mailed fist would rule in the kitchen. Imperial food decrees would be enforced at the point of the bayonet. But ours is not an nutocratic country. Food control is in the hands of the people themselves. and it is to the people that the food administration has appealed in the

food pledge card campaign. Herbert Hoover has termed this appenl an "unprecedented adventure in democracy"---an adventure that will determine whether or not a democratic form of government is, after all, fitted to engage in a death grapple with an

autocracy.
The food pledge work campaign resolves itself into an effort to secure as a result of voluntary agreement pledges insuring the general support for a well defined program of food conservation. The food pledge week campaign represents an effort to induce as many of the American homes as possible to unite in a common policy. Our wheat reserves can be conserved if everybody helps.

The American people are asked to join together in a common conservation policy. As evidence that they are supporting this policy they are asked to hang a card denoting me in the United States food administration in their window. In order that the conservation policy may be under-stood, the reasons for it made plain, and the manner of observing it ren-dered certain, instruction cards—The War Creed of the Kitchen are to be hung in the home.

And that is what the unticent food

pledge week campaign is all about

To Make a Chesp Filter In order to make a cheep filter, to

a large flower pot and stop the b the bottom of it by placing a sponge in it. Cover with a fer of powdered charcoal, fill with and let it stand over a pail or supported by two or three across. The water filters the charconl will be fre impurities and will be to use. The charcoal should every three m